



# Type Writer



love

sad

loss

36 2 3

## Chapter 1 by PigletPinkPancake

There it sat. At the corner of the room. I had never known how to work it. He would always help me but I never paid any attention. That was mistake one. So many mistakes that I made.

- 1) I yelled at him
- 2) I never called him
- 3) I never showed him how much I love him

He was always into the old stuff like that. And I thought that it was a weird obsession. I thought that I could change him to my needs. I never accepted him for him. I miss him.

That was when I lost him.

## Chapter 2 by Fanwizard



\_"Noah-"

"Don't tell me. You need my help again."

The heat rushed up to my face and I bit down on my lip. "Um, maybe."

He sighed. He was getting tired of my stubbornness. I had too much pride to ask anyone else.

"Luna, this is getting old."

"Please, this is the last time, I promise."

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That's what I said every time and we both knew it.  
"I'll be right over."

Noah stood in the doorway. His sandy hair was still too long and fell into his dark brown eyes. He hadn't even bothered to brush it this morning, and his clothes were wrinkled. I wrinkled my nose when I saw him. "There's an invention called a hairbrush, you know." Noah sighed. "Can we just get this over with?"  
"You're not helping."

That was the tipping point of the iceberg. Those three words. Everything that he had been holding inside just burst out.

"Luna, all I do is help you, because you don't bother asking anyone else because you know I can't say no to you. It's a long drive over here and I keep having to pause my daily activities to help you. And you never seem to be grateful. You keep taking me for granted."

"That's not true," I protest.

"Yes, it is. When was the last time you thanked me for helping you?"

I couldn't answer, because I had too much pride to ever think about thanking him.

"Please, Noah, I'm sorry."

"Sorry isn't enough. Besides, I met someone else who actually doesn't take me for granted and treats me like a human being, not a robot."

My world crumbled around him, when I met his dark brown eyes with my green ones. "What?"

"Taylor. S-she understands me, for more than a robot to help with the typewriter. Luna, this is goodbye."

While I stood in that doorway, Noah walked away, and walked away from me.

I had lost him.\_

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